

BAR FLY

Today Bukowski made
Sacramento Bee.
Photo of him
was fuzzy & gentle.
Sad thing is
his poetry
wasn't enough.
It took a few
novels & a movie
to mainstream
his voice this
far north.

UNDERGROUND

I sometimes feel
like a grizzled
old mole I been
underground so
long, but I don't
mind. Some hungry
ones out there hear
me, & a few listen
closely. Still, no one
is knocking
down my door.

SO HE COULD BE NEAR PEOPLE

He stayed at their
cabin with three dogs
while his wife toured
Europe. The first week
he kept busy hiking,
reading, splitting rounds,
planting flowers, watching
birds & sleeping.
After the first week
he was sleeping too
much. One of the dogs
died & he was lonely.
Sometimes he drove
his pickup to town
in the afternoon
& walked around
in the grocery store
so he could
be near people.

AFTER A MOVIE

Both past 50
they struggle
passionately in bed
after dinner &
a movie & try
to satisfy each
other. He runs
out of spit
& she, after
a good run
gives up. She
uses her breasts
& hands to
finish him.
Afterwards she
makes coffee
& he pets
the dogs.